

PART 4. GAPPED TEXT. You are going to read an extract from a novel. Some paragraphs have been removed from the extract. There is an extra paragraph which does not fit in the text. From the paragraphs A-G, which are in your task booklet, choose the one which fits each gap (1-5). The exercise begins with an example (0). Write your answers on the on the ANSWER SHEET.

Being a Runner

I'm on Kauai, in Hawaii, today, Friday, August 5, 2005. It's unbelievably clear and sunny, not a cloud in the sky. As if the concept clouds doesn't even exist. I came here at the end of July and, as always, we rented a condo. During the mornings, when it's cool, I sit at my desk, writing all sorts of things. Like now: I'm writing this, a piece on running that I can pretty much compose as I wish. It's summer, so naturally it's hot. Hawaii's been called the island of eternal summer, but since it's in the Northern Hemisphere there are, arguably, four seasons of a sort. Summer is somewhat hotter than winter.

0.	A	I spend a lot of time in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and compared to Cambridge—so muggy and hot with all its bricks and concrete it's like a form of torture—summer in Hawaii is a veritable paradise. No need for an air conditioner here—just leave the window open, and a refreshing breeze blows in.
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People in Cambridge are always surprised when they hear I'm spending August in Hawaii. "Why would you want to spend summer in a hot place like that?" they invariably ask. But they don't know what it's like. How the constant trade winds from the northeast make summers cool. How happy life is here, where we can enjoy lounging around, reading a book in the shade of trees, or, if the notion strikes us, go down, just as we are, for a dip in the inlet.

1.		
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Right now I'm aiming at increasing the distance I run, so speed is less of an issue. As long as I can run a certain distance, that's all I care about. Sometimes I run fast when I feel like it, but if I increase the pace I shorten the amount of time I run, the point being to let the exhilaration I feel at the end of each run carry over to the next day. This is the same sort of tack I find necessary when writing a novel. I stop every day right at the point where I feel I can write more. Do that, and the next day's work goes surprisingly smoothly.

2.		
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It rained for a short time while I was running, but it was a cooling rain that felt good. A thick cloud blew in from the ocean right over me, and a gentle rain fell for a while, but then, as if it had remembered, "Oh, I've got to do some errands!" it whisked itself away without so much as a glance back. And then the merciless sun was back, scorching the ground. It's a very easy-to-

understand weather pattern. Nothing abstruse or ambivalent about it, not a speck of the metaphoric or the symbolic.

3.		
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I love listening to the Lovin' Spoonful. Their music is sort of laid-back and never pretentious. Listening to this soothing music brings back a lot of memories of the 1960s. Nothing really special, though. If they were to make a movie about my life (just the thought of which scares me), these would be the scenes they'd leave on the cutting-room floor. "We can leave this episode out," the editor would explain. "It's not bad, but it's sort of ordinary and doesn't amount to much." Those kinds of memories—unpretentious, commonplace. But for me, they're all meaningful and valuable.

4.		
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As I run, the trade winds blowing in from the direction of the lighthouse rustle the leaves of the eucalyptus over my head. I began living in Cambridge, Massachusetts, at the end of May of this year, and running has once again been the mainstay of my daily routine ever since. I'm seriously running now. By seriously I mean thirty-six miles a week. In other words, six miles a day, six days a week. It would be better if I ran seven days, but I have to factor in rainy days, and days when work keeps me too busy. There are some days, too, when frankly I just feel too tired to run.

5.		
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In June I followed this plan exactly, running 156 miles on the nose. In July I increased the distance and covered 186 miles. I averaged six miles every day, without taking a single day off. I don't mean I covered precisely six miles every day. If I ran nine miles one day, the next day I'd do only three. (At a jogging pace I generally can cover six miles in an hour.) For me this is most definitely running at a serious level. And since I came to Hawaii I've kept up this pace. It had been far too long since I'd been able to run these distances and keep up this kind of fixed schedule.

Source: text adapted from *What I talk about when I talk about running* by Murakami, Haruki (Vintage)

Being a Runner

A. *I spend a lot of time in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and compared to Cambridge—so muggy and hot with all its bricks and concrete it's like a form of torture—summer in Hawaii is a veritable paradise. No need for an air conditioner here—just leave the window open, and a refreshing breeze blows in.*

B. On the way I passed a few other joggers, about an equal number of men and women. The energetic ones were zipping down the road, slicing through the air like they had robbers at their heels. Others, overweight, huffed and puffed, their eyes half closed, their shoulders slumped like this was the last thing in the world they wanted to be doing. They looked like maybe a week ago their doctors had told them they have diabetes and warned them they had to start exercising. I'm somewhere in the middle.

C. As each of these memories flits across my mind, I'm sure I unconsciously smile, or give a slight frown. Commonplace they might be, but the accumulation of these memories has led to one result: me. Me here and now, on the north shore of Kauai. Sometimes when I think of life, I feel like a piece of driftwood washed up on shore.

D. Since I arrived in Hawaii I've run about an hour every day, six days a week. It's two and a half months now since I resumed my old lifestyle in which, unless it's totally unavoidable, I run every single day. Today I ran for an hour and ten minutes, listening on my Walkman to two albums by the Lovin' Spoonful—Daydream and Hums of the Lovin' Spoonful—which I'd recorded on an MD disc.

E. I think Ernest Hemingway did something like that. To keep on going, you have to keep up the rhythm. This is the important thing for long-term projects. Once you set the pace, the rest will follow. The problem is getting the flywheel to spin at a set speed—and to get to that point takes as much concentration and effort as you can manage.

F. Taking all this into account, I leave one day a week as a day off. So, at thirty-six miles per week, I cover 156 miles every month, which for me is my standard for serious running.

G. There are several reasons why, at a certain point in my life, I stopped running seriously. First of all, my life has been getting busier, and free time is increasingly at a premium. When I was younger it wasn't as if I had as much free time as I wanted, but at least I didn't have as many miscellaneous chores as I do now. I don't know why, but the older you get, the busier you become. Another reason is that I've gotten more interested in triathlons, rather than marathons.

Source: text adapted from *What I talk about when I talk about running* by Murakami, Haruki (Vintage)

FULL DE RESPOSTES

CTE COMPRESIÓ DE TEXTOS ESCRITS

PART 1. MULTIPLE CHOICE A Dystopian Vision of the Refugee Crisis

0.	<u>D</u>		3.	C	
1.	A		4.	D	
2.	B		5.	C	

PART 2. WORD FORMATION Postmodernism and Modern Philosophy

0.	<u>REACTION</u>		3.	INVESTIGATIVE		6.	EXPLANATORY	
1.	ASSUMPTIONS		4.	CONCEPTUAL		7.	DENIAL	
2.	CHARACTERISTICALLY		5.	HISTORIANS				

PART 3. MULTIPLE CHOICE LEXICAL CLOZE The Arrival

0.	<u>A</u>		3.	D		6.	B	
1.	C		4.	B		7.	D	
2.	C		5.	A		8.	C	

PART 4. GAPPED TEXT Being a Runner

0.	<u>A</u>		3.	B	
1.	D		4.	C	
2.	E		5.	F	

PART 5. KEY WORD TRANSFORMATIONS

1. The publication of her book has made him feel more lively. **LEASE**
The publication of her book has given him a new lease of life.
2. I cannot understand his disruptive behavior. **LOSS**
I am at a loss to understand his disruptive behavior.
3. They criticized the teacher's decision not to include R. Descartes in the curriculum. **FAULT**
They found fault with the teacher's decision not to include R. Descartes in the curriculum.
4. If you don't know what you're doing you should not dismantle the computer. **APART**
Do not take the computer apart unless you know what you're doing.
5. Our science club has won the national prize for the second year running. **SUCCESSION**
For the second year running in succession, the national prize was won by our science club.

soluciones

TEXT 3: 5G CONSPIRACY THEORIES SKYROCKETED

0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
A	C	C	A	B	B	D	A	D	B	C